

the genuine and original fake HOLKEWANDEKING

The Fourth Annual North American Zine and Gamesmaster Poll:

If you receive, or have received during the last year, a Diplomacy publication published in North America, you are eligible to participate in the Zine Poll. Give each zine you receive a rating on a scale of 0-10 (no fractions, please), with 10 being the best possible rating and 0 the worst possible. (It is not necessary that one zine you receive be given a 10 and another a 0; just assign each one a number of whatever size between 0 and 10. Do not give your favourite zine a 10 and your least favourite a 0 as a matter of course only. I mention these only because some people have done this in the past.) It is not necessary to explain to me your rationale for each rating; it'll never be printed or, probably, read. You may use whatever subjective criterion you wish to arrive at your rating.

If you are playing in a postal Diplomacy or Dip variant game, or have done so within the past year, you are eligible to participate in the Gamesmaster Poll. Give the GM a rating on a scale of 0 to 10, similarly to your rating in the Zine Poll. The GM should be rated by name; a GM rating where the zine only is named will not be counted. ((a) Some zines use guest GMs; I don't know which, nor do I always know such GGM's name; (b) I don't know the names of all zines and publishers any more.)

Only votes which follow the above format will be counted; deviations will be ignored. (It always fascinates me what inventive screwups people manage to come up with!) Unsigned ballots will not be counted.

Sign your ballot to avoid duplication (but your votes will be kept in strictest confidence). Indicate some way in which you participate in the hobby, e.g.: player in ___, subscriber to ___, publisher of ___, specified hobby functionary, etc.

Any hobby participant anywhere in the world is eligible to participate; however, please vote only for North American zines and GMs.

Send entries to me, before the end of June. (The deadline will be followed strictly.) Last year, 72 valid ballots were received. Let's increase that total; we're still nowhere near the British hobby's total of several years ago!

A. John R. Leeder, 121 19th Ave. NE, Calgary, Alta.,
Canada T2E 1N9

LOST HIS SHIRT

There's a story about a top salesman who was transferred from New York to the Chicago office of his company. His former boss sent along a letter explaining that, though he was ace salesman, he had one serious vice - gambling. When he arrived at the Chicago office, his new boss said, "Young man, I'm sorry to hear that you like to gamble. What do you bet on?"

"Almost anything," answered the salesman. "For instance, I'll bet you \$25 that you have a mole on your right shoulder."

"I'll take that bet," said the sales manager, and peeled off his coat and shirt. The salesman paid off, and his new boss wrote to New York about the incident, boasting that he had already taught the young man a lesson.

A few days later he received this reply from New York: "He wins again. Before he left here he bet me \$200 that he would have the shirt off your back five minutes after he met you!"

—from John Daly's DOGS OF WAR #10, April 2, 1980

Rt 2 Box 136-M5, Rockwell NC 28138

FORM 1040XX - INDIVIDUAL DEFICIT RETURN 1976

INFERNAL
REVENUE
SERVICE

For the year ended December 31, 1976, or any date within the year of the Dragon.



Staple here all W-2's, 1099's, Lottery and Race Track Tickets, 24-column (or less) work sheets

Do Not Write in This Space

For Net Refunds of not more than \$500,000.99

Write All You
Want to HereNotes: Before preparing this return, read "Ten Years in Stir," by Al Capone. Attach
blood sample and note type of cell-block desired: Color TV Private Co-ed Ward

Print REAL Name, Please, and Address Below

Name _____

Horoscope Sign _____

Address _____

Master Charge No. _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

Diners Club No. _____

Name of your Bookie _____

Phone No. _____

Swiss Bank No. _____

Filing Status | Is this a joint return? _____ Which joint? _____ Living with wife? _____ Why? _____ Did you file a return last year? _____
 How much did you file? _____ (If "Same", send copy of last year's return. We don't want to go through all of this again!)

INCOME

1. PAY DAY TOTALS (in dollars, bushels, or services received) \$ _____
2. INTEREST (or have you lost it), PHONEY SALES EXPENSE VOUCHERS, KICK-BACKS \$ _____
3. STATE LOTTERY, FOOTBALL POOLS, BINGO, Etc. \$ _____
4. **TOTAL INCOME** \$ _____

DEDUCTIONS (This is the good part. Use your imagination.)**5. CONTRIBUTIONS:**

- Donations to Political Boondoggliers, Election Campaign (If cash, who got it?**) \$ _____
 Donation of Personal Papers, Tapes (Be sure to back-date.) \$ _____
 Hush Money, Slush Funds, Wire Tap Charges, Tratfic Tickets \$ _____
 Donations to Fast Women, Slow Horses, State Lotteries, Punch-and-Miss Boards \$ _____
 Paid to better poker players, gin players, golters, bowlers, Las Vegas Trips \$ _____
 Office raffles, welcome party, farewell party, get-well party, baby-coming,
 baby-not-coming, bachelor dinner, divorce party, any-other-excuse party donations \$ _____

6. DEDUCTIONS:

- Business Expenses *(If Entertainment, attach names and phone numbers of
 Entertainers) Night Clubbing, Fishing Trips, Booze, Bait, Etc. \$ _____
 Stock Market Losses, Leaky Tax Shelters, Losses of Joint Property thru Divorce \$ _____
 Lunches, Gifts to Purchasing Agents, Assistants and Secretaries \$ _____
 Alimony, Mother-in-Law, Uncle Jake, Aunt Minnie, Dogs, Cats, Mynah Birds \$ _____
 Taxes Paid: City, County, State Income Taxes, Sales Tax, Beer Tax, Thumb Tacks \$ _____

7. COST-OF-LIVING ALLOWANCE: (Take 18% of TOTAL INCOME, Line 4 above) \$ _____**8. TOTAL DEDUCTIONS: (Should exceed TOTAL INCOME. If not, start over and use more imagination)** \$ _____**9. LESS TOTAL INCOME: (Line 4 above)** \$ _____**10. BALANCE OF NET DEFICIT TO BE REFUNDED** Stipulate preference:

- Food Stamps Postage Stamps Lottery Tickets \$ _____

GENERAL INSTRUCTIONS

Buy yourself an Excedrin (non-deductible) and hurry to
 the nearest tax expert. If he won't help, turn him in as
 an Un-American.

*—See line 17a, section f, paragraph 3.

**—Be sure to answer fully all questions on pages 2, 3,
 and 7.**AFFIDAVIT**

I/we swear we're as confused as anybody by the simplified, simple Form 1040XX.
 Subscribed and sworn at before me on this _____ day of _____ 19_____.

 xx
 Witness (bartender or Sick-iatriot suggested)

VOLKERWANDERUNG is a magazine put out by Bob Arnett, 1500 Waterway Circle, Chesapeake, Virginia 23320, and is faked about every 6 days. Personally, I'm sick of all these fakes, but since you can't seem to publish unless you fake a V, here's my entry.

Actually, as the others who never read colophone will learn about 3 or 4 pages from now, this is not VOLKER at all! This is the BRUTUS BULLETIN # 63, a newsletter of postal Diplomacy put out by John Michalski ("Mih-HOLL-skee"). See return label for address, etc.

DIPLOMACY is a game invented by Alan Calhamer and copyrighted by the Avalon Hill Game Company, Baltimore, Maryland 21214



VARIOUS NOTES

EGGNOG has joined the ranks of zines taking advantage of the postal rules that permit 2 oz to travel for 20¢. Konrad Baumeister sent out a 9 sheet double issue, #45-46, to move EGGNOG up the scale that much closer to #100. This was the second double issue in a row, and when you start publishing with #20, you can hit 100 fast! Issue contains lots of longwinded articles on marginal topics; subzine CAT-TASTROPHE (highlight of the zine) by Dave White; the usual commentary on obscure musical groups; an attack on BRUTUS BULLETIN (Called "Homosexual Bulletin" in the piece); a continuation of his blank "photo" series; the usual misspellings & typos; and an outrageous letter from Eric Ozog. You should send Konrad a postcard and request a sample of this issue just to read that letter. Ozog, one of "Oaklyn's" pals, tells GM Konrad not to separate the seasons in a game, for "if you do separate, it will give T and I, my enemies, an undue advantage by seeing what I am going to remove, and that, my friend, is not fair". What a character!

FLYING DUTCHMAN #9 had this interesting entry: "Allow me, please, to say a few words about Robert Sacks. ASS and HOLE."

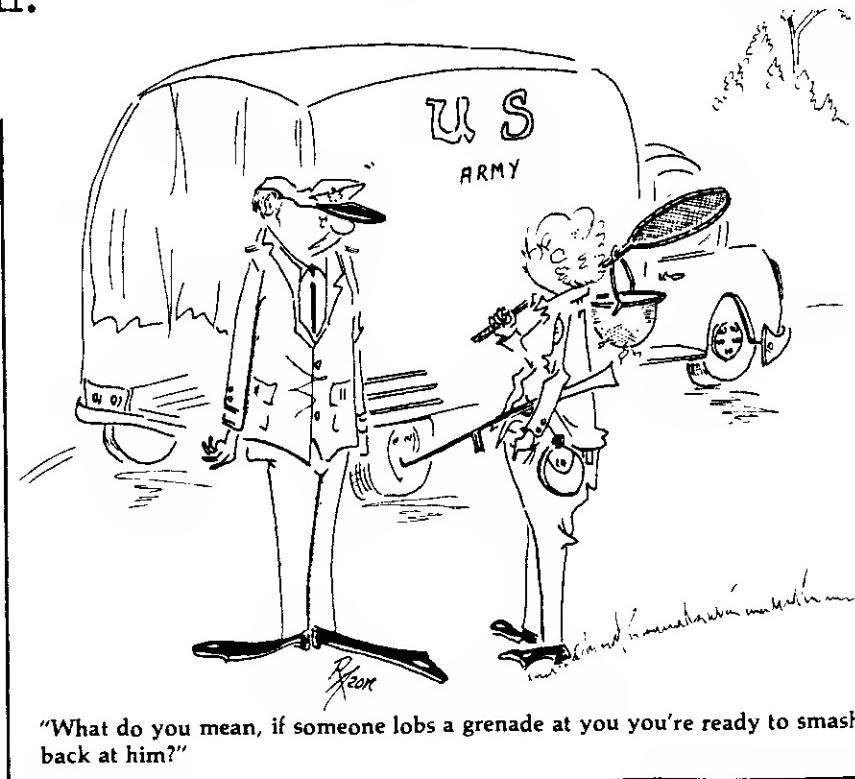
CANADIAN ZINES are up to their impressive work again. Randolph Smyth has come out with a 26 page whopper that has NO GAMES (!), just letters and other filler material. And best of all, it all has nothing to do with dip! 275 Third St SE #314, Medicine Hat, Alberta T1A OG4. Francois Cuerrier gets his just reward for that last PASSCH ENDAELE of his in the newest TORONTO TELEGRAM by Bill LaFosse. These two are a pair of comedians with an ongoing act in their respective zines that should not be missed! The latest TT outrage appears elsewhere in this issue.

LEE KENDTER is NOT involved in the upcoming ORIGINS diptourney at all, despite some reports to the contrary. It is instead being honchoed by the pair of John Boardman-Robert Sacks, a pair of NYC types who are, uh, well, let's just say, well known for various reasons throughout the hobby. With these two in charge, I'd just visit, and skip the actual tournament altogether, if indeed it takes place at all. If any of you find yourselves at this Origins, let me know your impressions, please. The best thing I can see is that we're getting away from the farce of calling it a national convention and acknowledging that it is just a regional plaything for the NY-Washington gang.

PEERLESS, the zine put out strictly for publishers by Bill LaFosse, has folded with this last issue out, #4. Like so much in the hobby, everybody liked getting it, but no one cared much for putting in work to get it out. Oh, well.

NEW BLOOD: The following people have written recently to request samples. Publishers with openings and/or those who wish to expand their circulation might consider sending a sample to:
Carl Copeland, 1106 Spring Mill Rd.,
Villanova, PA 19085; and Paul
Goodrich, P O Box 34274, Omaha, NB 68134.

THE NATIONAL #13, the zine of the CDO (Canadian Dip Organization) contains some constitutional proposals by Francois Cuerrier and Randolph Smyth. Personally, I think an effective and useful outfit like CDO should do without all the BS of a constitution, but they solicit commentary. Write Francois for a sample at 2210-160 Chapel St, Ottawa, Ontario K1N 8P5 Canada



"What do you mean, if someone lobbs a grenade at you you're ready to smash back at him?"

79Iid

The First Blind Madman Game

APR 8 1980

MAD KAISER PUPPETS FOR CZAR! ACTION HOT & HEAVY HERE, QUIET AS A NUNNERY THERE. ARE YOU GUYS TRYING TO EXCHANGE HOMELANDS? PRESS HEATS UP, ENDGAME NOT IN SIGHT BY A LONG SHOT YET!

FALL 1908:

GERMANY (Madman): A MUN S RUSSIAN A Kie
1908: Mun 1 Even

Your Winter, 1908 adjustments and Spring, 1909 moves will be due with my mail received at home WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16, 1980. Press follows:

MUNICH: Troops here demand a concession to the Madman!

ROME-TURDKY: I hope Shaffer kicks your ass out of the game!

ROME: I don't have anymore to say to a coxsucker like you.

BRUX TO WORLD: Who ever said that . . . Fluff isn't a good ally? You just have to know how to talk to him!

NORWAY: The Austrian fleet is alive and freezing. Any offers?

BRUX: Is it true, Pilant, that you have falsies? Teeth, that is. And that you give gummers, not hummers?

CON TO HIS ALLY: F Apu, A Ven, and A Rom! Does that answer your question? I'll meet you in Burgundy—take Munich while you're at it!

TURKEY: Byrney may not know about my ducks, but Grabar doesn't know about Byrney! That had to be you, Pilant!

Another Linsey Contest: "You Be the Poet":

There was a young man named Brux
Who loved to whack off with Lux.
He became so calm
When he came in his palm

A NOTABLE NOTICE

"You may have noticed the increased amount of notices for you to notice. Some of our notices have not been noticed. This is very noticeable! It has been noticed that the response to the notices has been noticeably unnoticed. This notice is to remind you to notice the notices and respond to the notices because we do not want the notices to go unnoticed. -UMC- of Long Island NY-

80D

APR 16 1980

R-T BOUNCE BACK! E-G MANEUVERING THIS YEAR

Summer, 1903: French A Spa r GAS; Italian A Tri r BUD; Turkish F Con r AEG

FALL, 1903:

AUSTRIA (Petrie): F Ion-NAP; A SER-Bud; A Tri-VIE; A BOH S A Tri-Vie; A Con-Smy/ann.

ENGLAND (Mitchell): F Nat-MID; F IRI S F Nat-Mid; F ENG-Bre; A Bel-PIC; F Nth-NWY

FRANCE (Johnson): A Pic-Bre/ann.; F POR & A MAR S F Mid-Spasc; F Mid-SPAsc; A Gas-PAR

GERMANY (Cummings): F Swe-BAL; A Kie-MUN; A Mun-SIL; A PRU S A Mun-Sil; A Hol-KIE; A BUR S ENGLISH A Bel-Pic

ITALY (Grabar): F GLYO S F Spasc; F SPAsc H/d/r Wes, Otb; A Ven-TRI; A TYO S A Ven-Tri; A BUD-Ser

RUSSIA (Chatfield): A Arm-BUL; F BLA C A Arm-Bul; A Gal-RUM; F StPsc-GOB; A Lvn-WAR

TURKEY (Becker): F Aeg-GRE; A ANK S A Smy-Con; A Smy-CON

Much more of a change out there than the small 1903 chart would indicate. F-I-R seem the new men out, altho this will likely change AGAIN shortly, judging by the past. Let's see what the new year brings with my mail received at work WEDNESDAY, April 30, 1980. Of course that's Winter 03 and S 04. Press follows 1903 in review.

1903: A: Vie	Bud	Ser	Gre	BY	NAP	3	1 ann., -1
E: Home	Nwy	Bel				5	even
F: Home	Spa	Por				5	1 ann., +1
G: Home	Den	Hol	Swe			6	even
I: Nap	Rom	Ven	Tun	Tri	BUD	5	even
R: Home	Rum	BUL				6	+1
T: Home	GRE					4	+1
						34	

Press:

BERN, SWITZERLAND: The Institute for Geopolitical Studies has issued another paper concerning European affairs. Yet again, this august body points to the increase of the Austrian Empire as a potential problem for the Western states. This potential has increased dramatically due to the close cooperation of the Czar with the Emperor.

ROME-BUDAPEST: Ouch. Where did that F Ion come from? Turkey lives!

ANKARA: NMR! What bullshit! All that super press lost in the maw of the US Post Office. It's enough to make a dip player swear off postal.

BLA-SWE: See, I told you I'd do something crazy.

PARIS, CORRECTION: The Sultan fiddles, (with himself) as Constantinople burns!

SERBIA: Arch Dupe Ferd is setting on a powder keg. His country invaded, allies turned enemy, enemies turned ally, deceptions perceived. Can he rally the support that duped him in the first place?

LONDON: His Majesty calls for a cessation of the foolish & wasteful war in France. "We are fighting our friends, and our enemies prosper".

79IZ

A-I-T PREPARE FOR THE BIG SIEGE

APR 01 1980

FALL, 1905:

AUSTRIA (Guajardo): A TYO-Mun; A VIE S A Bud-Gal; A Bud-GAL
ENGLAND (Osuch): F Por-SPAsc; F ~~GAS~~ S F Por-Spasc; A PAR H; F Eng-MID; F Wal-ENG;
A Lvp-WAL; A Cly-LVP; F Nwg-NAO
FRANCE (Fuchs): A MAR-Spa
GERMANY (Howe): F BEL H; A Kie-LVN; F BAL CAA Kie-Lvn; A Bur-MUN; A BER S
A Bur-Mun; A Mun-BOH; A SIL S A Mun-Boh; A Mos-UKR; A WAR S
A Mos-Ukr
ITALY (Palter): A Ven-PIE; F Adr-ION; F Ion-TUN; F Nap-TYN
RUSSIA (CD): F Sev H/ann.
TURKEY (McCarty): F BLA S A Arm-Sev; A Arm-SEV; A RUM-Gal; A SER-Pum; A ALB-Ser;
F Aeg-GRE; F Eas-AEG

Heading toward endgame faster than usual, aren't we? Midgame will be a flash in the pan at this rate. Winter, 1905 and SPRING, 1906 will be due with my mail received here MONDAY, MAY 5, 1980 and may be contingent upon builds with the usual warning. Press follows 1905 in review.

1905:	A: Hung	3	even
	E: Home Nwy Den Par Bre Por SPA	9	build 1
	F: Mar Spa	1	1 ann., even
	G: Home Hol Bel Swe StP War Mos	9	even
	I: Home Tun	4	even
	R: Sev	0	-1, out
	T: Home Bul Gre Rum Ser SEV	<u>8</u>	build 1
		34	

Press:

CON: Can it be true?! Does the Italian king finally see where the danger is? Praise Allah! And pass the ammunition.

BERLIN-ANKARA: Liar, liar, pants on fire.

BER: Desires of the flesh satiated, Kaiser Howe returns to work of state only to find no more easy conquests. (Where are you when you're needed, Berlin Bertha?) Tune in next ~~time~~ year to see his response.

BERLIN-VIENNA: Has the A-T alliance figured out how to get Turkish armies to the front without going through your centers? Don't worry, your problems will soon be solved. Bye-bye.

LON-CON: I hope you feel tough picking on helpless civilians armed only with sticks and rocks, against your trained military units.

CON: The Turkish people take their ~~Kaffs fess?~~ ~~fess?~~ uh, turbans off to the gallant efforts of the French. We owe you much. Allah be with you.

SEV: Citizens here officially surrendered their fair city to the Turkish invasion. But as the population gathered in the city square, Turkish troops opened fire and sent a volley of bullets into their screaming faces. There were no survivors. Government officials in Germany, England, Italy and France closed the Turkish embassies at their respective sites, and have applied diplomatic pressure on Austria too, in the words of Kaiser Gary "Hot Rod" Howe, "either follow suit or pay the price of reneging." So far the Austrian government has offered no official statement.

CON: The Turkish people have some suggestions for the Italian King. Most, however, are anatomically impossible, so let's just say, "May you undetrip a New York City cabbie during the strike!"

BER: "Hot Rod" Howe seems to have stewed up a bit. Running out of gas, Herr Kaiser? I hear England has some North Sea crude available.

A zine published by Jack Frost
 Carried as a feature by The Brutus Bulletin
 In this issue: 1980 S

TURKS CALL ON POPE;
 BUT HE'S ON A CRUISE!

Spring 1902: AUSTRIA retreats A Gal-BOH
 FRANCE retreats A Mun-BUR

Fall 1902:

AUSTRIA (Sniegowski): A BOH-Vie; A BUD sup A Ser-Tri; F ALB sup A Ser-Tri;
A Ser-TRI

ENGLAND (Becker): F Nth-SKA; F Eng-NTH; F NWG sup F Nwy; F NWY sup A Den-Swe;
A DEN-Swe

FRANCE (Baumeister): F Spa-POR; F Gol-TYN; A PIE-Tyr; A Bur-Mun, dislodged,
 retreat to Gas, Pic, Mar, or disband

GERMANY (Liddell): F BEL-Hol; A KIE-Hol; A Ruh-BUR; A MUN sup A Ruh-Bur

ITALY (Shaffer): F Tun-WES; F Tus-GOL; A TYR sup A Tri-Vie; A VEN-Tri;
A Tri-Vie, dislodged, destroyed

RUSSIA (Michalski): F STP-Nwy; A FIN sup F Swe; F SWE sup Ger A Kie-Den;
A GAL-Bud; A War-SIL; F RUM holds

TURKEY (Osuch): F Ion-NAP; F Eas-ION; A GRE sup A Bul; A BUL sup A Gre

Supply Center Chart for 1902:

#	NET	COUNTRY	CENTERS
4	0	AUSTRIA	Bud, Vie, Zap , Ser, TRI
5	0	ENGLAND	Edi, Lon, Ipl, Den, Nwy
5	0 er +1	FRANCE	Bre, Mar, Par, Man , Spa, POR
5	+1	GERMANY	Ber, Kie, Bel, Hol, MUN
3	-1	ITALY	Nap , Rom, Ven, Tti , Tun
6	0	RUSSIA	Mos, Stp, Sev, War, Rum, Swe
6	+2	TURKEY	Ank, Con, Smy, Bul, GRE, NAP
0	-1	Neutral	Pop

Deadline for France's retreat, Winter adjustments, and Spring 1903 orders
 is Saturday, April 26, 1980, at noon. Press follows:

CON-MOS: (conclusion)...throbbing schlong up its puckered bunghole. Finis.

MOSCOW: Hell with the game, let's see more PRESS!

CON-PAR: Uli, be assured- somebody is using my dateline to besmirch my good
 name. Don't fall for this obvious bit of tomfoolery. You know who you are.
 Get out of here. I mean it, you knucklehead!

? : French Faggots Blow Piedmont!

CMFWIC-PARIS FAIRY: Come get the supporter I promised you.

TO AUSTRIA: Bite the "Big"One.

VIENNA, TURKEY: Osuch sausage.

? : I hear there's a new magazine-a/ That is called The Perils of Paulina/
 It's GM would have luck/ if this Mr. Osuch/ Spent more time on the rules
 than his wiens.

ARBYS: Just unveiled, the new "Oolie Sandwich": A used dildo between 2 pieces
 of toilet paper! (Sometimes called "Pylant's Delight" by ignorant Wisconsiners)

CON-PAR: Get a hold of Fluff's right testicle, I'll grab the left, now make
 a wish...

LON-PAR: Why don't you stick the Eifel Tower up Shaffer's ass? P.S. Be sure
 to twist it all the way in.

CON-ROM: It's cloboerin' time..

ROYAL SCIENCE ACADEMY: X-rays prove Italian Commander has gnat balls for brains

CON-VIE: I've got two tickets for paradise..

A zine published by Jack Frost
Carried as a feature by The Brutus Bulletin

In this issue: 1980 AQ TURKEY RUNNING WILD

Winter 1901: AUSTRIA Builds F TRI, A VIE
ENGLAND builds F LPL
FRANCE builds F BRE, A PAR
GERMANY builds F BER, A MUN
TURKEY builds A ANK

Spring 1902: AUSTRIA (Shaffer): A VIE-Tyr; F TRI sup F Alb-Adr; A SER sup Tur
A Bul-Rum; F Alb-ADR; A GRE holds (sup F Ion to hell)
ENGLAND (Hewe): F Lpl-WAL; A Len-BEL; F NTH con A Len-Bel;
F NWY sup Ger F Den-Swe
FRANCE (Pilant): F Eng-IRI; F Bre-ENG; A Bel-BUR; A PAR sup A Bel-
Bur; A SPA holds
GERMANY (Henry): A RUH & AHOL sup Eng A Len-Bel; F Den-SWE;
F Ber-BAL; A Mun-BOH
ITALY (Mitchell): A TYR-Vie; A VEN-Tri; F ION holds
RUSSIA (Henthorn): F SEV holds; A Gal-SIL; F GOB-Swe; A Fin-STP
TURKEY (Michalski): A CON holds; A Ank-ARM; A Bul-RUM; F BLA
sup A Bul-Rum

Deadline for Fall 1902 is Saturday April 26. The GM wishes to remind all players
that I have to buy my photocopies. So please submit press with discretion.

VEN: Come-on; I thought the deadlines were the second Saturday each week. Let's
start over, okay guys?

CON: Apparently the Lord watches over drunks and Shafferts.

PARIS: See, I didn't take London!

MOSCOW: Tsar Henthorne the Befuddled today issued the following orders:
Fleet Munich support Polish Army Warsaw-Con!!

VEINA(sic): Obale glibble gurkle fark!

(UPI FLASH): Nathan Mitchell fucks up and opens the door in the south. Nathan
all concessions to me will be accepted with hummer(sic) only. (France)

??: Piss on the Pope.

THE BEST LAID PLANS DEPT: What a year! WHAT A YEAR! R-I to wipe out turkey #1
(Austria) first, then turkey#2 (Turkey) second. Now R-I both on the ropes
and maybe down for the count. Who says there is no justice in the world? Haha
A POEM (With apologies to Tennyson): THE CHARGE OF THE FLUFF BRIGADE No builds
to the right/No builds to the left/ Nothing up front.? Into the valley rode
the 400...

CON-MOS: When you blow it, you really blow it, don't you?

BERLIN: It really wasn't me that wrote this press. Is that OK?

PAR-MUN: If you had any sense, you'd have gone to Burgundy.

CON: Pepe Nathan the Fierce is now Pope Nathan the Farce.

CON-LON: At least I don't have a lisp. If you're leekking fer'asp-holes', try
the Champs Elysee ~~ft/HAlts Cptncts~~

ROME-AP/UPI SPECIAL: Munch my scrotum hairs.

BER-MOS: Prep you up? Why not pick you off?

UPI (FLASH!)(No, not you, Pilant. Button your coat back up): Uli wrote the "Con"
and "Tri-Con" press last issue, not me.

PAR-P.S.: If you can crap Baumeisters, the whole Werld will soon be Baumeisters!

MUN: Who or what is an Uli?

??: There once was a Savala named
Tully/ Who adopted an orphan
named Uli/ He thought that the
kid/ Had more sense than he did/
Till he saw him sweep streets
on his belly.

CON-TRI: You must have used your
Mental Extender to have spelled
'inflat able' almost right.

PILANT PREPARES TO FACE E-G ALLIANCE



April 26, 1980

A zine published by Jack Frost
 Carried as a feature in The Brutus Bulletin
 In this issue: 1980 S

WHILE THE FLUFF'S AWAY...

Fall 1902: FRANCE retreats A Bur-GAS; (A PAR-Bur, Sorry about that)

Winter 1902: GERMANY builds A BER

ITALY disbands A Tyr

TURKEY builds A CON, F SMY

Spring 1903:

AUSTRIA (Sniegowski): F ALB sup A Tri; A TRI sup A Beh-Tyr; A Beh-TYR;
 A Bud-VIEENGLAND (Becker): A Den-SWE; F SKA sup A Den-Swe; F NWY sup A Den-Swe;
 F NTH sup F Nwy; F Nwg-BARFRANCE (Baumeister): A Pie-MAR; A PAR-Bur; A GAS-Spo; F Per-MID; F Tyn-TUNGERMANY (Liddell): A Bur-PIC; A MUN-Bur; A Kie-RUH; A Ber-KIE; F Bel-ENG

ITALY (Shaffer): A Ven-ROM; F Wes-SPA; F GCL sup F Wes-Spa

RUSSIA (Michalski): A Sil-BOH; A GAL sup A Sil-Boh; A FIN-Nwy; F RUM holds;
 F STP sup A Fin-Nwy; F Swe sup A Fin-Nwy, dislodged, retreat to Bal, Geb,
 or disbandTURKEY (Osuch): A Gre-APU; F ION con A Gre-Apu; A Bul-GRE; A Con-BUL;
 F Nap-TYN; F Smy-AEGDeadline for Russia's retreat and everyone's Fall 1903 orders is Tuesday, May 5,
 1980.

PRESS

?: Kiss Ass Uli.

NAPLES: What is indigestion to a Baumeister? A lump in the throat and a bloody
 string out the mouth the morning after.

VENICE: That Baumeister is so dumb he makes Pylant look like Einstein!

PARIS: Pylant does NOT have piles! My tongue check proved it.

ROME-PARIS: I hear your nickname is Bambi, because the guys say you're such a
 deer.

SIGN SEEN IN MILWAUKEE BATHROOM: FLUSH TWICE! It's a long ways to Hales Cerners.

ULI: "Why did the bartender think we're full of beer?" BECKER: "Whatcha mean?"

ULI: "He just said 'Here come a couple Beers'".

MOSCOW: French emigres at the new massageparlor here have switched from table
 wine to beer. The Pope's suggestion that they'd love "recycled" Budweiser
 from the bathroom has been a big success!ROME: As the asslickers from France invade our homeland we can only take comfort
 in that we are sticking the dick in their ass at the same time. Of course with
 cut Vaseline. I am hoping he'll melt away like Pilant. If not I'll stick a dim-

Encinitas CA 92024

1273 Crest Dr.

Rod Walker

Two issues of EREWHON will be printed in 1980. A
 subscription to both is \$4.00. Individual copies may
 be obtained for \$2.50 each. Subscribes now to the poetry
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A zine published by Jack Frost
 Carried as a feature by The Brutus Bulletin
 In this issue: 1979 HE

TURKEY OUT TO LUNCH!
 ENGLAND OUT TO WIN?

Spring 1911: AUSTRIA retreats F Bul-RUM
 ITALY retreats A Mar-SPA
 TURKEY disbands A Sev

Fall 1911:

AUSTRIA (Kader): F Len-EAS; F Rum-SEV; A Sev-MOS; A WAR & A UKR sup A Sev-Mos
 A Bud-SER; A Sil-GAL

ENGLAND (Howe): A MAR-Spa; A GAS sup A Mar-Spa; F POR sup A Mar-Spa; F Nae-Mid
 F IRI sup F Nae-Mid; F Eng-BRE; F Nth-ENG; A MUN sup Rus A Ber; A Hel-RUH;
 A KIE sup A Mun

ITALY (McMahon): A Boh-VIE; A Tyr-TRI; A SPA-Mar; A PIE sup A Spa-Mar;
 F WES-Spa; F Naf-TUN; F Mid-Gas, dislodged, retreat to Naf or disband

RUSSIA (Michalski): A STP sup Tur A Mos; A BER sup Eng A Mun; F LVN sup F Prv
 F PRU sup F Lvn

TURKEY (Osuch): F AEG, A BUL, F GRE, F BIA, held; A Mos holds, dislodged, de-
 stroyed

Supply Center Chart for 1911:

#	NET	COUNTRY	CENTERS
6	-1	AUSTRIA	Bud, Ztl , Vie , Ser, Bal , Rum, War, MOS, SEV.
12	+2	ENGLAND	Edi, Len, Ipl, Nwy, Hel, Bel, Bre, Par, Mun, Kie, MAR, PC
7	0 er +1	ITALY	Nap, Rom, Ven, Tun, Maf , Paf , Spa, VIE, TRI
4	0	RUSSIA	Stp, Swe, Den, Ber
5	+1	TURKEY	Sky, Ank, Con, Sev , Gre, Mos , BUL

Deadline for Fall retreats, Winter adjustments, and Spring 1912 orders is May 1 1980, a Thursday. All players are reminded that I will not accept press on the telephone. I have enough trouble as it is.

PRESS

ITALY-AUSTRIA: We graciously accept your invitation.

AUSTRIA-ITALY: Welcome, my only ally, to the fertile soil of Austria.

AUSTRIA-TURKEY: The piss-yellow sewage from the east has gone as far as it will. Before Italy takes the last Austrian center, your memory will be a fetid stink. Good thing I was always upwind of you.

CON-VIE: If that was supposed to translate to my ass is grass, your name must be L. C. Howe.

LON-CON: As long as you keep up that "Sir", Boy, you're OK.

LON-CON: I had my fingers crossed. I've never won before either (until now?).

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April 26, 1980

zine published by Jack Frost
 Carried as a feature by The Brutus Bulletin
 In this issue: 1980 AQ

DO UNTO OTHERS...
 WHILE THEY DO UNTO YOU.
 (FLUFF DOES HIMSELF)

Fall 1902:

AUSTRIA (Shaffer): A SER-Tri; A Gre-ALB; A Vie-Tyr, dislodged, retreat to Bud, Gal, or disband; F ADR sup F Tri-Ven, F ADR-Ven, dual orders, holds; F TRI unorders, holds

ENGLAND (Hewe): F WAL-Lpl; F NWY-Stp; F Nth-LON; A BEL holds

FRANCE (Pilant): F IRI-Lpl; F Eng-NTH; A Spa-POR; A Bur-MUN; A Par-PIC

GERMANY (Henry): A BOH sup Ita A Tyr-Vie; A RUH-Mun; A HOM sup Eng A Bel; F Bal-BER; F SWE holds

ITALY (Mitchell): A Tyr-VIE; A Ven-TYR; F Ion-TUN

RUSSIA (Henthera): A SIL sup Fre A Bur-Mun; F Geb-BAL; A STP-Nor, (I presume he means Nwy, but whatever he means it doesn't work.); F Sev-Lpl, (I know, Tom, it's the overtime, right.), dislodged, destroyed

TURKEY (Michalski): A Con-SEV; F BLA con A Con-Sev; A ARM & A RUM sup A Con-Se
 Supply Center Chart for 1902:

AUSTRIA: Bud, Yif , Tri, Gre, Ser	4	-1
ENGLAND: Edi, Lvp, Lon, Nwy, BEL	5	+1
FRANCE: Bre, Mar, Par, Bel , Spa, MUN, POR	6	+1
GERMANY: Ber, Kie, Myn , Den, Hal, SWE	5	0
ITALY: Nap, Rom, Ven, TUN, VIE	5	+2
RUSSIA: Mos, StP, Sey , War	3	0
TURKEY: Ank, Con, Smy, Bul, RUM, SEV	6	+2
Neutrals: Pot , Rom , Sye , Tun	0	

Ah, yes, and we're watching those early favorites. Contact Bob Osuck for the latest line in your favorite-country. Oh, yes, you might all try and get your orders in by May 3 at noon. Beware, this issue contains rebuttal press.

PRESS

BUDAPEST: Rumors have it that Lope Nathwa (Fairy 1) has complained that the Turkish player has too many units to command. This is the same player that had Austria set up for the big dick last turn. It was his fuck up that opened the deer. And you had better believe that I am going to drive it home but good. I do not need John's help or anyone to put it to Nathan. I have had a long time to remember what your alliances are worth from the last time in Norman. You will uphold the alliance only when it suits your needs and no one else. So bitch and moan all you want, but I will try my damnedest to put it to you before you get another chance to put it to me. So may I close with an UP YOUR ASSHOLE.

MOSCOW-BERLIN: Pick me off, indeed! About the only picking you'll be doing will involve transferring your colonic flora to your nose.

ANKARA-SEVASTOPOL: Better luck next time, Tom.

CON-RON: I'm offended that you could say I rigged this game. If you think anyone can control Shaffer, you don't know Shaffer. Pilant discusses possibilities with me, true, but so do you. If Jack and I were in cahoots, do you think I'd have TURKEY? If Shaffer just responds with 'strange animal-like noises' when you call him, why blame me?

LOCKPORT: For my opinion on this subject, send a stamped self-addressed envelope to my Moore address.

LON-PAR: Why not buy a rubber stamp of your signature so John won't have to walk so far to have your (?) orders signed? Winter 1903 will see English centers intact and surrounding waters cleared of French fleets.

OTE-PARIS: Alas, Graber has heard! You can not escape my watchful spies. Every move you make, every word you say, every twitch of that filthy little mind is conveyed back to me. Always remember that Big Brother is watching you.

Letters

BOB ARNETT (Volkerwanderung)

1500 Waterway Circle, Chesapeake, VA 23320

The devil himself appeared in your issue #62. Only Satan could have us believing in Astrology and Reincarnation. Yet, one Curtis Gibson expressed this illicit obsequious viewpoint. What is this grand old world coming to?

This piece first astounds us with the fact that "Astrology was the number 1 central Science of the learned men of the ancient world". Then we are told that "Astrology is exactly as scientific as any other science". "It uses the 'scientific method' of systematically recording observed phenomena". Hell, that is like saying that palm and tealeaf reading is scientific because it uses this "scientific method" of recording observed phenomena. Then the kicker is thrown out at us---"we've seen them all condemning because they couldn't see how it works." "Like a child so big-headed that he would smash a pocket calculator because it insulted his 'intelligence'. " No, Curtis, I think it is the other way around. The Astrologist (scientists as you call them) use this excuse to justify their existence but it is really that men of intelligence see Astrologists as unscientific, unsophisticated intruders with aberrations. The fact (astrologists claim) that planetary cycles effect humans and the natural world is blasphemy. It is not the modern day scientists who are egotistical and generally immature, but rather the modern day astrologist who thinks that he can read the heavenly bodies. The astrologist is ignorant to intelligence, thus sharply reducing his ability to accept the scientific intellectual modern day scientist objectively.

I won't even attempt to rationalize the obnoxious anti-scientific absurdity written concerning reincarnation. Currently at a number of R+L centers across the country, modern intellectual "scientists" are exploring the fact that the mind is made up of energy pulses. Thus, if energy cannot be destroyed, the mind's energy must transmit to somewhere. Reincarnation might be the unscientific terminology that could (and I say COULD) explain the vague notion as to where the mind's electrical impulses transfer to after the shell ceases to function.

In conclusion, let me tell all Webster's definition of Astrology. "The pseudo science of prediction by means of the stars, and of the influence of the heavenly bodies upon the life of man." And Curtis Gibson, don't forget that! Shall I repeat it again so you might remember it: "A PSEUDO SCIENCE". Thus, don't try to con us with unscientific gibberish lacking in intellectual capacity of thought. You seem to have some wit! Why not put your writing efforts to work and try and compose a quasi-intellectual piece on diplomacy, etc.?

((In fairness to Curtis, I should point out that he also said that a lot of street-vendor type astrologists WERE shysters preying on an ignorant public; he made reference to a class of 'scientific' astrologers somewhere.

If reincarnation relies on wondering where the mind's electrical "powers" sail off to, they're in big trouble. It would be easier to forecast a "parallel universe" because when you turn on a flashlight, the light energy goes out into the darkness and then is gone. 'Where to?' As long as a person knows little or nothing of physics or biology, such reasoning might sound scientific.

I wouldn't call any of what he said 'blasphemy', as such a value judgement strikes me (a non-religious person) as pointless. Someone once said that Lenin could peruse the Bible and find quotes in it that support his ideas; and Curtis' examples are reasonable. Whether the CONCLUSIONS are debatable, but I think he gave the astrology-etc. position about the best face possible (one of the main reasons I printed it!). Note, for instance, the very good argument answering the critical "how" questions: 'not-our-job-to-know'. What better argument could be put forth for the astrologist/reincarnation position? On top of that, I think he got through the whole thing without ever attacking Konrad Baumeister once! (Or did I miss one?) Thanks much for writing! I hope a few others do too!))

FAST GAMME OPENING!

Just in: STEVE HEINOWSKI, publisher of TER-RAN (do not confuse with Teh-ran) is opening a 14-day deadline game, \$4 gamefee. (Also regular pokey monthly game, \$3). Steve has put out 40 issues of T-R, so he isn't too likely to fold his tent right after you send him your \$4. Write 1630 W 28 Street, Lorain, Ohio 44052.

Letters

DAVID D PERLMUTTER

Latches Lane Apts #608, Marion, PA 19066

If BRUX can go travelling so can I. Let me recount the exiting escapades that the Atlantic City Casino's fostered on me. I went down there with a friend with a bankroll of about 50\$. Since I was only 17 I was a bit worried some goody-goody Casino employee would ask me for my I.D. I was wrong. I wore suit and tie with dark sun-glasses. Three people asked my ?'s like I was a guard. One dealer even asked if he was allowed to do something. Those sun shades did the trick.

But what of the \$? Well I wandered around playing the slots and lost everytime. Then I stood at the two dollar Blackjack table for an hour waiting for someone to leave. No luck there so I went over to Craps. Wow, no wonder it is the most popular game. Everything went so fast. Once I tossed a five dollar chip to the stick man saying "Hard Twelve" which means I get paid off 30/1 if double sixes come up. Sure enough boxcars. I had meant to only bet one buck but the five brought me in \$150! Well to make the long story tragic, I played on till I lost everything. Yet Craps was so much fun I really did not care.

It is really hard to explain the thrill of gambling ,you must do it yourself. I went to Resorts International but I'm sure the other two Casino's are the same. The thing is that I gamble with recreational money, money I can lose and not go hungry. Yet in the Casino I saw a lot of tearjerkers. There were people who looked like they had just cashed in their welfare check to play. There were even poor guys in wheelchairs plugging one coin after another into the slots. I don't know what can be done about this.I mean you can't very well pass a law stating that poor people can't gamble.

The one overriding impression that I got from Resorts was BIG. The tables were Big. The staff even seemed to outnumber the players. I'll go down again sometime soon,as I have been studying the play of Craps. Anybody want to come? Tony Watson eat your heart out. The East may yet outdo the West.

((While I was in the Air National Guard I was fortunate enough to have a two-week vacation —er, summer camp "du ty" — in Las Vegas. The casinos are fun. There (in LV) they even supply you with free drinks while at the tables. Most of the action I saw—blackjack, etc—moved too fast for a novice like me to keep up. The team chief, luckiest buzzard I ever saw, kept us pretty much to the roulette wheels, playing the outside, i.e., red/black or odd/even. There he saw to it that we made money, but we would invariably blow it. Gambling always seemed an innocuous enough pastime to me before I had any experience with it, but as you say, it is very addictive. In Thailand they had slots right in the Airmen's Club, and a LOT of disgusting ol' Lifers would be there morning, noon, and night, working two or more machines constantly. And slots, as you point out, are a waste. In all my months there in Thailand, I always ignore them as a ripoff until one day I was coming out of the dining area with a dime change in my hand and decided to throw it away in a machine. Well, as bad luck would have it, I won 3 dimes with that 1. The machines were ahead of me a few dollars before I left.

The poor do seem to rely more on "luck" or fortune to help them, and so will take whatever can be spared or stolen to shoot for some 10000/1 chance on instant wealth rather than take that same dollar and make 1/1000 of a step of real progress for certain. I remember reading :

survey somewhere once that found that successful people attributed their success to the years of work they put in, while the down and out attributed other's fortune and their own misfortune to chance and luck. Our observations would seem to confirm the tendency. So despite the idea of restrictions, it would probably be better to keep gambling suppressed for the general populace as a practical matter.

Anyone else have any thoughts?))

Political commentary by D S Palter, PINK DRAGON #5-2, April 19, 1980 (before the raid)
Box 176 Cedarhurst, NY 11516

IRAN AS POLITICAL PLOY

In case it isn't as obvious to you as it is to the rest of us, little lying Jimmy is playing politics with the 54 poor idiots in Tehran to get himself reelected. On every key Tuesday there is major movement that always fizzles out by Wednesday. Now he is threatening war which just seems to crop up before Pennsylvania and as Reagan catches him in the polls. The basic fact to at ALL times bear in mind is that mines in the Gulf aren't going to get ANYONE back (they may get Iran into Tehran or a red republic into Tehran and Jidda, but that's another story for another issue). For a man who was supposed to be an intelligent naval officer, this one manages to reaffirm all of my prejudices against that caste.

(1) Mining the Gulf merely provides pretext for countermoves without getting us either our people or the oil-if we want to apply pressure is better to send troops and try to preempt the inevitable partition lines, presuming that Iran is not quite yet ready to fire on the stars and stripes-if he is the game is up anyway. To do this we MUST grab the gulf and as much of the oil fields as we can on the first draw-clearing out the pockets behind us comes later-to do that we need more men and machines than we've got-if Jimmy wants to show resolve, mobilize the guard and reserve, don't drop mines that do nothing to the Iman.

(2) Don't first try to figure out what to do next afterwards. The 101 Abn. Div is short 1/3 of its rifle strength from underrecruitment (Armed Forces Journal and SPI)-getting it up to strength might help. So would getting the 82nd and the 3rd MarDiv into range (say Israel or Egypt or still better, Diego Garcia) RIGHT NOW so that we won't need 2 weeks to stage the assault.

Now naturally the man who put George McGovern's aides into power isn't about to do this but it most definitely is what is needed. The MX and B1 are "eventually"-this is happening NOW. What we need is ships out of mothballs (Jimmy talks about carriers and battleships which are all well and good, but take years instead of destroyers and frigates which takes months, and are "now". We need to up every aircraft assembly line to max-Jimmy is cutting them back to min-lets face it, the only open lines we've got are F-14, F-15, F-16, F-18 (almost), F-111 (sort of), A-6, A-7, A-10, AV-8-Jimmy wants to cut back or eliminate all of them. Forget what you think of the F-14, for example, or why in a perfect world we'd be better off with the 15 or 18, we need planes now and Jimmy could double monthly production AT ONCE, instead he's reducing it.

One does truthfully begin to wonder what it will take to penetrate, that in the words of George Allen "the future is now." Long range plans are all well and good but this is like Chamberlain working up a plan for Britain to be ready for war in 1942-43 while declaring war in 1939. The results will probably be similar too.

(3) So what we need is a tactical-operational quick fix NOW, with a follow-on strategic and general purpose program to catch up to Iran. What we are getting is a man who is cutting this year's defense budget so that next year's will show 3% real growth. Smart huh?

March 31, 1980

Dear Mr. Sacks,

On March 29, 1980 I received a packet of material from you ~~xxxx~~ which I wish to reply to right away.

The first is a request that I plug the Orphan Games Project. Altho I might well have done this a year or so ago, I not only have no intention of doing it now, but I will recommend to my readers that they avoid the OGP. My reasons for doing this are quite simple. I am unaware of ~~xx~~ any actions that Mr Heuer has done in 1979 or 1980 to significantly perform the functions of the OGP. Several people have told me that letters to Mr. Heuer were not relied to by Mr. Heuer. I personally have never had any communication from him, and if any games have been transferred under the aegis of the OGP, I am unaware of it. Further, Mr. Heuer has failed to publicize the OGP. The ultimate in non-performance of his job is the recent publicity release on the OGP. It not only wasn't sent out by Mr. Heuer, it wasn't even signed by him. I take my responsibility to my readers seriously. And I will be damned if I will recommend to them someone who hasn't been doing the job and doesn't even sign his own publicity releases.

I consider your letter dated 28 Feb to be preposterous. Apparently Mr. Heuer is being charged with failure to quash the ~~xxx~~ orphan placement service of Mr. Martin. So far as I am concerned, the duties of the director of the OGP are:

1. To facilitate the transfer of orphaned games to new homes.
 2. To advertise to the ~~xxxxx~~ hobby the availability of the services of the OGP.
- I am unaware of any other duties, such as quashing competition. Perhaps you can show me a charter obliging him to do this.

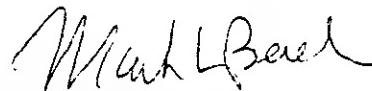
I find your criticisms of Mr. Martin totally unpersuasive. In marked contrast to Mr. Heuer, I have received one or more communications from each of Mr. Martin, Mr. Daly, and Mr. Brawner, and I have received an information zine from them giving an account of their progress. Apparently you feel that inexperienced GMs cannot be trusted with sensitive jobs, including both the placement of, and the running of, orphaned games. I totally disagree. If that is to be a grounds for disqualification, I guess we are going to lose the Novice Project Director, Bruce Linsey, who will later this Spring put out the best novice publication that the North American hobby has ever seen.

I consider your statement that you have not received a "documented or documentable complaint ~~about~~ of non-performance" concerning Mr. Heuer to be extremely misleading, unless the USP"S" failed to deliver my letter to you (a letter which I do not get any indication from you was received). My complaint about him (i.e. the failure to perform function #2 above) is easily documentable. You can either ask Mr Heuer who he wrote to, or poll puboers as to whether they heard from him.

Your comments that Mr. Martin is "unfit to head the Orphan Games Project" is entirely gratuitous as he is not, nor has he sought to be, head of the OGP. Your criticisms of him are unpersuasive, ~~x~~ and will remain so as long as he is criticised in such vague terms

If Mr. Heuer had been doing his job, Mr. Martin would not have had to step forward with his US Orphan Service, and the hobby would not have given them the support that they already have given. Mr. Heuer's inaction left a void that needed to be filled. And it is high time that you recognized that fact, and stepped aside to let Mr. Martin do his job without undue interference from you.

c.c. Mr. Martin, Greg Costikyan, John ~~Berkman~~ Boardman, and possibly others



JOHN KELLEY (The Beholder)

Box 35 Klickitat, WA 98628

Nope, I'll never agree with you about writing to people and trying to screw others out of a fair game.

I don't give a darn who likes who. I denigrate one and assume nothing about the players; your claim is mistaken. I can only claim to support what Bruce Linsey said: "You continue to write to whoever you want, and I'll continue to send TB ((substitution for VD)) to whoever I want. That's final." I don't automatically assume that a handicap is suffered; I simply eliminate all possibility of it as best I can.

Ousch (sorry, Bob) brings up some good points. He didn't make the one I did, though. And I give you odds that Frost will come up with an endgame statement ("I wanted to see what everyone else had to say before writing") within two issues.

And Becker and I think along the same lines regarding the LaFosse presidential campaign, though I am not quite as insistent as he. I can take

a little racism--just a little--as a joke, then it becomes awful. I wonder how many blacks out there read this? Must be several, if they constitute 10% of the population. How many of them think it's very funny? I can laugh at myself, up to a point, (ask John Kador!) but if I were them I'd consider this to be very unfunny, as far as it's gone.

How come you're so fond of the south? Although I haven't anything against a southerner simply because of his place of residence, I'm leery of the anti-Negro/Jew/Hispanic (legal ones, that is; the illegal ones should be weighted and tossed back into the Rio Grande) mentality and trust no one in that respect until I know he/she isn't a Klan-type. I'm just waiting for the day a Klansman steps on my property (hardly likely, in the good old Northwest!) so I can get out my dad's shotgun and blow him to bits, then burn the pieces. Damn those S.O.B.'s anyway. However, this isn't a blast at the average southerner--unless you're a racist/Klansman, ignore the above fulmination.

Want me to translate anything into Russian for you? I've had nearly two years of it, and am not nearly fluent with verbal Russian, but I write and translate writing back-and-forth well enough.

Piss on your xerox machine. If I want xeroxes I go down to my dad's office (if I want to say hi to him, I simply walk in; I'll defy any corporatation (and so will my dad) who tries to say I can't) and pay him 10¢ per copy I want. Or is it 15¢? But, that's the point. If I had 1.2¢ per page xerox facilities, might switch to it, because that's just slightly more than the ditto costs.

John Masters is a friend of mine from California. Never met him ftf, just postally; nice guy, though. I've no idea why you hear so much about him.

Are you guys hearing anything about Mt. St. Helens? I live 58.39 miles away from it. And to be honest with you, I could do without the damn thing. I walk outside and kick a bush (quaint local custom), and a suffocating cloud of dust (volcanic ash) puffs up, and if I don't get my behind out of there fast, I'm soon coughing and sneezing. Gets on cars, porches, and everything else left out of doors. It is interesting, though, to be almost the closest postal Dip player (Portland is closer by about eight miles; everywhere else (including Klickitat) is no man's land.) to the thing. I can go up on High Prairie about 15 miles away (but getting no closer to it) and see the thing smoke. And it's going to put sulfuric acid, dilute, in our water supply soon, if it isn't already. In fact, I think Portland is already dumping base (baking soda, etc.) into the wa-wa there to neutralize the acids. If anyone would like to purchase some genuine Mt. St. Helens volcanic ash, send me a quarter and I'll sweep our front porch and get you a little. Why not see how big a killing I can make off it? I promise not to just send you plain dust, though. Honest John's Tourist Trap, at your service.

By the way, I'll pay \$500 for the ears of our 'govenner', Dixy Lee Ray, affectionately known here as Dixy Death-ray. That dumb doxy (I always use such terms to degrade females I detest) has had the Feds bringing their

nuclear wastes (full of nice fresh Plutonium-242, just the stuff I always wanted in my own backyard) to this state and scattering them willy-nilly. Our career Ed class took a field trip to the Trojan Nuclear plant (which seems to malfunction a lot) last fall, and you should have seen me and a friend of mine! He's our ASB (student body) prez, and I'm junior class ASB rep, so we know each other's political feelings pretty well, and despite the fact that he's a Democrat (but what he terms a 'conservative' Democrat), we agree on many things, including the fallacy of nuclear plants. Boy, did we grill that tour guide! He evaded most of the questions, most notably a Murphy's Law-orientated question about the effects of a meltdown. That guy probably hates me. I don't know, but I think Dixy's a Democrat. Darned if she doesn't act like one. She's probably about to insist that we dump the N-waste into Mt. St. Helens. How did that broad get elected, anyway?

Could you advertise my Tolkien variant? Subs 1/30¢, gamefee \$2.00. I want to fill it as soon as I can.

Hopefully, I'll get down to southern Kansas before too many years pass; that's where some of my relatives live. If I can, I'll try to catch a bus down to Boore. I could watch you diligently at work, phoning other publishers on company time/expense and using their xerox machine!

Keep that great zine a-comin. After #61, maybe you should re-name it "What you always wanted to know about orgasms but were afraid to find out". Well, it was funny.

Let's hear it for Reagan.

((Regarding your governor, she probably thinks Washington state needs the energy more than it needs to worry that the wastes will transmute into monsters or something. Besides, their half life is a lot longer than her term in office. If Mt St Helens would start flowing backward, it might be a good spot. From what you say, one volcano is a lot more of a pest than any nuclear power plant has ever been, yet I don't think you're ready to abandon the state to the volcanic dust, eh?

Your views on these terrible southerners are quite amusing. You propose to treat one of them who thinks differently than you do, in a manner far worse than a lot of the regular Klan types might want to treat a black, yet without the flimsy justifications that even they might be able to come up with! That is why, I think, the attitude of tolerance finally took over in a lot of minds: they realized that anything less than a blanket guarantee of everyone would leave the door wide open to those with views such as yours, people who will beat their chest over how tolerant they are of all, but ready to "get out my dad's shotgun and blow him to bits, then burn the pieces" of anyone who does not follow the same path they have chosen. Personally, John, I think I could put up with the Klansman's stuff easier, since their stuff often seems funny or laughable—yours is not. They are hard to take seriously, but I think you are. This mentality is typical of course of people who are far removed from the topic under discussion: the nation most "outraged" by us in Vietnam was Sweden, the people most pushy about giving blacks (or Indians or chicanos or gays or whatever is in vogue) are the Kennedy types who have no neighborhood worries in Hyannisport, and the people who are most leery of southerners are probably folks living in sheltered valleys of the Pacific Northwest (and the death-filled valleys of NYC). Don't worry about the black readership: I'm sure you would have to hunt hard in this hobby to find even one. Wargaming has a far larger pool of members, yet a black at a convention is almost a feature in and of himself. Blacks are no more 10% of the hobby than are Jews 2% of the farmers on the Great Plains; for whatever the (irrelevant) reason, there just aren't many. Why not is their business, but if you bring it to Washington's attention, I'm sure they will supply you with a quota of black subscribers for you to fill. They live on that mentality. The people who live and work on the real streets of the regular world are like the cops that have to deal with the front edge of the daily in-and-out realities of the local "minorities" (or majority in a lot of places...): they are less willing to give handouts to any palm that is out, especially after their own pocket has been robbed by Washington as well as by some local "minority" type. But in the US today, the ~~views~~ of people affected by the laws are seldom in any position to have even a peep to say about making them, and it seems to be getting more so all the time, not less.))

J.W.

BILL LaFOSSE is in the news again. After being satarized in the recent PASSCHENDAEL of Francois Cuerrier, LaFosse has come bounding back in his own latest TORONTO TELEGRAM. This latest bit was just too good to pass up, so I reprint it here in its entirety.
(126 Bay St #24, Trenton, Ontario K8V 1H8)

~~Well, that was fast,~~ I just got Passeddaele, young Francois, got a story out on me already. As usual he screwed it up, I best give the correct version.

I in fact gave the kid a couple of visits this month (March), in hopes of finding some competition. I buy lottery tickets too.

The first time around Francois arranged a 4 man Dippy game, I walked away with it, much to Francois's chagrin. There exists an ancient Quebec custom which says the host should be permitted to win all games in his home, Francois still abides by this tradition.

It was on the 2nd visit that I started to reach the "real" Francois. He was still a bit miffed from my first visit, the last thing I did before I left was plug his shitter with a real pipe snapper of a shit. In a city the size of Ottawa, you'd think there would be a little water pressure. I tried, I cut the old log into 3-4 hunks with the handle from Francois's tooth-brush, but she still wouldn't go. I don't know how Francois can use that toilet, he must live on a steady diet of soup. No, wait, he doesn't live on soup, on my 2nd visit I found the kitchen full of boxes of Kellogg's Corn Flakes. I remember, during my Dec. visit the place was full of carrots.

This month I noticed that the ceiling was covered with orange splotches, I asked what they were, Francois answered curtly "farts". Now that I think about it, I can see how he can get away with a toilet with no water pressure, he supplies his own.

I had to sit and listen to progress reports on all his postal games, he didn't even notice my yawns and tears of boredom. After I listened he insisted I plot out all his moves for him, so I did.

Francois eventually looked out his window and mentioned how good looking a passing female was, he said he'd really like to saw her, I think he meant screw her. I didn't know what girl he was talking about, he lives on the 22nd floor, people on the street look like miniature ants. Anyhow, that led to a discussion on sex.

In about 2 minutes he convinced me he wouldn't know a pussy if he fell into one. These catholics, I don't know. He kept talking about meeting the parents, talking to the priest, mutual virginity ect ect.

I thought how funny it would be to set him up with some big, fat, black Momma, have to strap a plank to the kid's ass though, just to make sure we got him back.

He pumped me and pumped me, for a date that he could come to Trenton, I shot him a couple just to shut him up, hope he forgets.

He showed me the article he wrote in P about me, the one with the toilet on the cover. When I didn't laugh right away he cowered in the corner. It wasn't half bad though. He'd obviously had some help, sort of "cutesy" actually. I asked who helped him, he ran into a closet and started barking, I was confused, so I let the matter drop.

He came out after a while, offered me a couple of cold eggrolls, I declined, he ate 10.

Then he started yakking again, what did I think of so and so , did I know so and so was jewish, and so on and so on.

I had to leave early, the kid let out a couple of sobs. I gave him a pat on the head, he shut up.

* Then I left. Francois is not a bad kid, needs some work though. *

* * * * *

Letters

ROD WALKER

"alcala"
1273 crest dr.
encinitas ca 92024
20 april 1980

First of all, please find enclosed a check for \$8 for a long sub to BB, starting with #59, if possible, please.

Second, I owe you a sincere apology. When your note arrived, I did what I should have done in the first place; I checked my files. My previous statement that you had not printed one or more letters of mine is completely erroneous and I'm sorry I didn't check the facts more closely first before making it. I should know better than to depend on my memory. I should also have known better about you. Mea culpa.

Probably once I get the latest issues of BB I'll have a few more comments. For the nonce, however, let me bring you up-to-date on hobby things.

As you probably know, the hobby's Custodians have now put together an organization of their own. The ten Founding Members of the NADF are Mark Berch, Konrad Baumeister, Greg Costikyan, Fred Davis, Jerry Jones, Lee Kendter, Bruce Linsey, Scott Marley, Lew Pulsipher, and myself. There will be an article on NADF in the next DW. We are avoiding the usual run of hobby politics by avoiding elections. Further, the controlling philosophy is that we know we have differences of opinion and we are determined to work them out without rancour, feuding and such things.

The purpose of NADF is to coordinate hobby services. We hope to provide funding and to expand the number of hobby services. In addition, Custodians will be to some degree accountable, and there are provisions for replacing Custodians who cease to function. We hope therefore to provide more stability and continuity in the area of services.

Two NADF offices are open on a hobby-wide basis: President and Treasurer. While these are elected by the Steering Committee (the 10 individuals named above), anyone may be a candidate. Again, there will be details in the upcoming DW.

The NADF also has auxilliary wings. One part is comprised by GMs and publishers. Under their jurisdiction will be the NADF Code of Ethics (which has yet to be written) and probably the NADF Ombudsman (this constitutional issue has yet to be settled). This group would be autonomous have its own rules of procedure, and so on. I'm hoping here for a revival of the old Postal Diplomacy Congress, which was limited to GMs and publishers and dealt with concerns common to that group of hobbyists. The particulars are up in the air at this point.

As to IDA: Well, what can I say? It's been rocky again this year. I am convinced that the organization as presently constituted can't survive. The basic problem has long been that IDA was conceived as a sort of general-purpose organization; that is, it has no purpose. Furthermore we have had a succession of Presidents (Hartwig and Sacks in particular) who sought to use their position to force actions they wanted or prevent actions they didn't. In addition, DIPLOMACY REVIEW has been under a series of Editors who were more or less dragooned for emergency duty (Jones, Marley, myself) and one who insisted on using DR as his own private vehicle (Hinton). The result has been chaos and an effort by the well-meaning members of the Council to salvage the situation, and this has taken all the organization's time and energy.

Therefore, there must be a change. As I see it, we must accomplish

(20 April 1980)

2.

the following objectives: (1) Eliminate the need for DIPLOMACY REVIEW. (2) Decrease operating costs & dues. (3) Create realistic and definite purposes for IDA. (4) Insulate the organization from intrahobby political pressures.

We now have a solid base of proposals from which to work. Eric Verheiden, the current Treasurer, has suggested that IDA amalgamate with DW. This is, it turns out, very much the same proposal Jerry Jones made to Bob Hartwig in late 1978 or early 1979, which Bob misinterpreted as a proposal that IDA take over DW, and which led to no end of feuding, a resignation, and an impeachment. Jerry's proposal was positive and well-intentioned, but Hartwig and Hinton refused to treat the situation in a reasonable manner (plus Hinton was attempting to incorporate DR in his gamezine KAISSA and to make IDA a subsidiary of his business enterprise, GPA. But now the proposal is revived.

As a complementary proposal, I have suggested that IDA aim primarily at being the players' organization, representing them and their interests. To this end, I am also proposing that any person who is (or has been during the previous 3 years) a GM, editor, or publisher, is ineligible to be an IDA officer.

These proposals satisfy the four goals above.

(1) IDA business could be subsumed within DW. This would provide a better forum than DR and would not, generally, take up much room.

(2) IDA's major expense has always been DR, and in my opinion dues could then be reduced to \$1 and remain there indefinitely. This money would meet petty cash expenses of the Council and provide funding for hobby projects.

(3) Transforming the IDA in a specifically player-controlled group would give it positive direction as the spokesman and agent for the players a lobby for players, if you will.

(4) The hobby's political infrastructure involves almost entirely people who would, under my proposal, be disqualified from holding elective office in IDA. And the players would have an independent voice in that structure. It's about time they had it.

Re: OGP. Some background: OGP was begun in 1970 under my auspices. It was then an effective project which placed orphaned and mismanaged games with minimal delay. At the time I was also BNC, so I had access to all game info in the hobby. The project passed to Conrad von Metzke (who was also BNC at the time), and then to a succession of independent Custodians of whom Ray Heuer is the latest. He has mismanaged the position to the point where it is completely inactive.

So Dick Martin and friends stepped in...and a good thing that was, too. I have dubbed their project the United States Orphan Service (USOS). It is only a matter of time before USOS is the recognized Custodial responsibility for orphan game placement. My unofficial tally shows that the IDA Council has voted to remove its subsidy from OGP effective 1 Jan 80 and transfer it to USOS. We will be reimbursing them \$1 per game placed since that date, if this motion has in fact passed (and of 7 Council members, I know of 5 who have voted in favor).

Best,

